pitch my tent, or what.
It's a long trail that leads to nowhere.

It's a beautiful day, has a touch of Spring in the sunshine I dont get outside at all for on account. two weeks to day I walked out to the Highland P.O. three blocks off. I was felld to the walk by some boys running Taken into a store and brought home by two Police in car and I am house bound since. I don't know I'll make out on a trip to S- but will make the try.

A letter from your mother to Edna yesterday, says you are getting a little of the beautiful snow and a letter to me this morning from Mrs Emma Hall stating a bountiful snow storm was on there. so I think Penna. is getting its full measure. this Season